

# Did you know?

Trivial stuff. Its all good right? History, geography, arts, foods, science, hobbies. All fair game for trivia questions. Today, the trivia should be based St. Patrick's Day Right? I could come up with all sorts of trivial things about St. Paddy's day, but why go through all that work when someone already did it.

So for your enjoyment at [St Patrick's Day Trivia quiz](#).

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## The name of the game

What was that game? The one I liked? I remember what it was about, sort of. No that wasn't the game, but it was like that one. I think this is it, but I don't remember that rule.

Ok, has that happened to you? No? I guess you don't play any of the large variety of trivia/knowledge games available. I've noticed that there are so many of these types of games, it is very possible to confuse which one you played last month, or even last week.

I bring this up because my friends and I play a large number of games. A good percentage of those games are the trivia/knowledge games. There are some that are very fun, and other not as much. Some even have a few of the same questions as other games, but the rules make a difference. I think what makes the game fun is when giving the wrong answer is as much fun as getting the right answer.

But then again the fun of games is that we get to enjoy time with others. Ways to relax, have fun and enjoy the company of

others is very important for our mental well being. This week I have two opportunities to share time with family and friends. I'm looking forward to it.

jamaihsh, I found some guacamole pringles...

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## Free Rice!

A great friend told me about a website where you answer trivia questions for fun, and every correct response you give earns free rice for starving people!

So close that pointless solitaire game you were playing and go to <https://www.freerice.com>. You start donating the rice by taking the vocabulary quiz in the middle of the page. If you want to change the category of your questions, click 'subjects' at the top of the page. You can do math, language, chemistry, geography, all kinds of subjects.

If you're the type of person who enjoys this kind of thing, why not learn something while helping to feed starving people? Win-win!

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## It WAS A Very Merry Christmas, Thank You!

Our Christmas was wonderful, thanks for asking! Our 8 & 9 year old and our 2 year old were awake first on Christmas morning, and they crept downstairs to see if Santa came. He did, and

surprisingly, they waited very patiently until Mom and Dad were ready to roll out of bed to open their presents. Christmas Eve was a late night, and because we weren't really being pestered, we stayed in bed until about 9:45 Christmas morning. After that, it took A LOT of prodding to wake our middle daughter who is 4. Believe it or not, even telling her to check if Santa came didn't do the trick... she was apparently tired! Like I said, late night last night.

Finally she was awake and excited, so then the kids opened their gifts, and they were really happy with what Santa had picked out. So happy, in fact, that they were really good during the day, and we had few fights amongst the natives – a rarity in our house. Their favorite toys seem to be these large inflatable balls with handles that they sit on and bounce. I guess Santa didn't realize how annoying it would be to have 3 little girls bouncing all around the house ☹

So what did I get? My husband got me a game based upon our favorite tv show, The Office. A good friend had gotten us another board game (with a dvd as a big part of the game) based upon the show, and so now we have both games – the complete set. I love it. I was looking forward to playing it all day, and it's easy to see that the game is REALLY cool. It's different than your average trivia game; lots of added elements, making it a stand-out favorite board game. But then again, we feel the show is a stand-out favorite. My husband also got me a Snuggie – ever heard of them? Snuggies are big blankets with sleeves, essentially. That way you can do many a chore (or even fun things, like changing channels on the remote or blogging) while still being covered by a blanket. We're waiting for mine to arrive, and once they do, they will be an especially appreciated gift since our electric bill *doubled* between last month and this month – must be all those space heaters we were using to supplement our giant furnace because we thought our gas bill was too high. Just wait til we get that bill in the mail this month... ugh. At least it

didn't come on Christmas Eve like I was sure it would.

So what did I get for my wonderful hubby? It's lame I know, but months ago while I was still pregnant with our son, I found a picture frame that says "I get my good looks from my Daddy". I liked it immediately and bought it, and it's ironic that at that time, I thought we were going to have a baby girl instead of a boy which would make more sense when it comes to the photo frame. But then we found out we were indeed having a boy, and so I was able to give my husband the picture frame with a picture of our son inside. A good gift, but I had wanted to get him something else.

I almost asked a friend to get something for him from me. My husband usually wants-for-nothing, but this year, he did spy a few gadgets for his wish list. Since he's usually with me when we're shopping at the stores that carry the items, I was going to ask a favor of someone to pick them up. But alas, my plan was foiled when I told my husband (and the captain of our family finances) I need some money for Christmas shopping. He basically vetoed the idea of me getting him anything, and I was under the impression it was mutual, that we were going to focus on the kids this year and not get each other anything. But he sneakily got me some really good gifts, and I'm not going to let this happen again – I'll be squirreling away some money here and there until I have enough to buy him a birthday present in June – HA!

Hope you and yours had a very Merry Christmas!

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## Things I like...

Not quite a list, because my interests are varied, but some of the things I like to do, all G-rated of course. (I have a

daughter or two who may read this. Yes, they are all over 16, but they are still my little girls.)

I like insignificant bits of trivial knowledge. The more trivial the better. Knowledge that Diners Club was the first independent credit card (1949) and that is when the middle man started handling our money is interesting. Knowing that it came about because one of the first partners forgot their wallet at dinner is the cake. Knowing that partner was a man named Frank X. McNamara is the icing. Finding out what his middle name was would be, as they say, priceless.

I like reading. Of all sorts, but I tend to read Science Fiction, Fantasy (Swords/Sorcery), Mysteries, and Trivia on the web. Will read almost any well written book. Great rainy day time filler.

Computers... Yep, I can't get enough of them. I work 8 hours a day on them and then I come home and spend free time on them... You would think I would get tired of the little buggers.

Cooking occasionally. There are times when I really want to whip up a special meal, I just don't like doing it everyday. But, you have to eat...

Time spent with friends. I'm glad to say I have a few people in my life, that don't seem to mind having me around. My wife used to call this "Adult Time". Sometimes, I think we adults act a bit like children, but that is part of the fun.

Softball and Baseball. Baseball is the only sport I ever really followed (I played at one time too). No matter how old I get, if I can still swing a bat and toddle down to first base, I plan on playing softball as often as I can. If I would do it more often, I imagine I wouldn't be as sore the next day...

Theater. In my college years, I never would have thought I

would want to get on stage in front of people. Wasn't me at all in my early years. I've had a lot of fun doing my ham-bit on stage.

Science and math. Things that make my logical little brain tick. You've got to keep the gears greased to keep everything running smooth, and that's what the Science and math does for me...

A bit of wood working. I really like destruction the best, but I like using power tools. The smell of cut wood is something too.

And last but certainly not least, I like my family. Every dang one of them. They helped form the person I am today (along with many others I've met along the way) and since I tend to like the person I became, I guess I could thank them once or twice... Nah, it would go to their heads wouldn't it.

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## Meet The Flagstones

✖ I was reminded of a small bit of trivia today (and I am sure that it was buried somewhere under the heading "Still more useless trivia" which sometimes comes in quite handy). The first couple to be seen on prime time television in bed together were Fred and Wilma Flintstone. Before that, television tots came from the stork, right? On "[I Love Lucy](#)," the word "pregnant" could not even be uttered due to censorship. Hence the title of the episode in which Mrs. Ricardo's pregnancy is revealed became: "Lucy is *Enceinte*" (the French equivalent of pregnant... why they chose French is anyone's guess).

Alrighty, back to my original topic. My favorite episode of

["The Flintstones"](#) is entitled "Hollyrock, Here I Come." In it, the title couple and their neighbors, the Rubbles, travel to the movie capitol of the then known-world. Purely by accident, Wilma and then Fred are discovered by a big-time television producer. Fred is spotted in the television audience snoring loudly during a rehearsal. Mr Flintstone's boisterous voice and winning personality make him the obvious last minute replacement for the title role in the aptly entitled series "The Frogmouth." However, he becomes totally overbearing (ad libbing not only his lines but those of his castmates, composing his own music, etc) and the producer concludes that something must be done quickly or the show will be disastrous.

Something that has always bothered me about the series: Where is the cat that Fred is supposed to put out for the night during the end credits. And if we never see it how is Fred supposed to someday when the fight.